XXXENOPHILE Presents:

FLYBYS

Adults Only!

No. 2

$2.95

Palliard Press

INCUBUS

Palliard Press

Our Staff;

Words & Pencils:
Colin Upton

Inker:
Eric Blumrich

Screens by:
Kaja Murphy

Editing & Cover Coloring by:
Phil Foglio

Letterer:
Susan Dorne

Line Editor:
Edd Vick

Publisher:
Greg Ketter

'Incubus' logo designed by:
Doug Rice

XXXENOPHILE PRESENTS #2; **INCUBUS** February 1993.

All characters, stories and art are © 1993 Colin Upton. No part of this magazine may be reproduced without written permission from Palliard Press or Colin Upton, except for review purposes. No similarity between any of the names, characters, persons and institutions in Incubus and any living or dead persons is intended, and any such similarity that may exist is purely coincidental. All models are over 18. This comic is not funded by the NEA, or any other government organization. All letters to Palliard Press become the property of the magazine and are assumed to be intended for publication in whole or in part, and may therefore be used for those or other embarrassing purposes. Please write, we'd love to hear from you.

Palliard Press c/o Dreamhaven Books, 1309 4th St. S.E., Mpls, MN 55414-2029. Or call at (612) 379-8924.

First Printing: February 1993.

FSCHHHH

Whirrrrrrr

Z

Z

?

BYE

Z

TCH, LAZY BONES.

Z-SNORT-UMMM?

HEY, WAKE UP!

SINCE I DIDN'T GET BREAKFAST IN BED, THE LEAST YOU CAN DO IS KISS ME GOODBYE.

?

YAWN! GOOD MORNING, YOU OFF ALREADY?

'FRAID SO, I'VE GOT A MEETING WITH THE PUBLISHER AT TEN AND THEN THE REST OF THE DAY I'LL BE ARRANGING YOUR BOOK PROMOTION TOUR.

MUST YOU LEAVE RIGHT NOW?

WITH TRAFFIC THESE DAYS I'M CUTTING IT CLOSE AS IT IS.

HAVE A NICE DAY!

YUCK- DON'T EVER SAY THAT AGAIN! BYE!

HUMPF.

SO WHAT AM I GOING TO DO WITH YOU, THEN?

OH WELL, THERE'S ALWAYS THE TRIED AND TRUE METHOD. LET ME THINK...

DING DONG

...SWEDISH BIKINI TEAM -HUH!?!

WHO THE...?

MEOW?

HELL, I HOPE IT'S NOT THE BISHOP!

COMING, COMING!

DING DONG

BETTER TIE THIS DOWN.

MEOW!

NOW WHO?

MEOW!

OH NO, IT'S THAT BOTHERSOME POSTAL PERSON WHO'S BEEN AFTER ME FOR WEEKS! WHAT'S HER EXCUSE THIS TIME?

RIGHT. NOW DEEP BREATHS, CLEAN THOUGHTS, NO REASON TO LOSE CONTROL. FORBEAR! HERE GOES!

DING DONG!

YES?

OH! HI, UH... REGISTERED MAIL FOR YOU ... SIR!

YOU SURE?

SIGN HERE AND HERE, PLEASE.

SAY, DO I REALLY HAVE TO SIGN FOR MY PHONE BILL?

OH!!!

OOPS!
ACK!
OH, TO HELL WITH IT!
CANADA POST

THAT WAS WONDERFUL, THANK YOU.
OH. ALMOST FORGOT, YOUR MAIL.
THANKS.
GOODBYE.
BYE.

DAMN!

MEOW!

SIGH, EVER SINCE I RESUMED DEMONIC FORM, IT'S BECOME HARDER TO CONTROL MY...MYSELF.

MEOW!

OF COURSE, WHEN I'D PASS FOR HUMAN I WASN'T IN SUCH DEMAND BUT STILL I SHOULD BE ABLE TO...

MEOW?

MERUP?

ALRIGHT, ALRIGHT!

CAT CHOW

MEOW!

MEOW!

MEOW!

I DUNNO, PUSS, THINGS AREN'T WORKING OUT THE WAY I FIGURED.

I MEAN, I EXPECTED HATE MAIL FROM THE GOD-FEARING BIGOTS WHO USE CHRIST AS THEIR BLUDGEON TO GET THEIR WAY. I AM THEIR PERFECT TARGET.

I DIDN'T EXPECT FAN MAIL!! I'M NOT SURE HOW, BUT I'VE BECOME A POPULAR CELEBRITY ON T.V., THE PRESS HOUND ME, OFFERS TO DO MOVIES, EVEN ALBUMS. WHY SO MANY PEOPLE ARE DRAWN TO ME, I'M ADMIRED AND EVEN LUSTED OVER, I CAN'T EVEN GUESS... I SHOULD WRITE THIS STUFF DOWN.

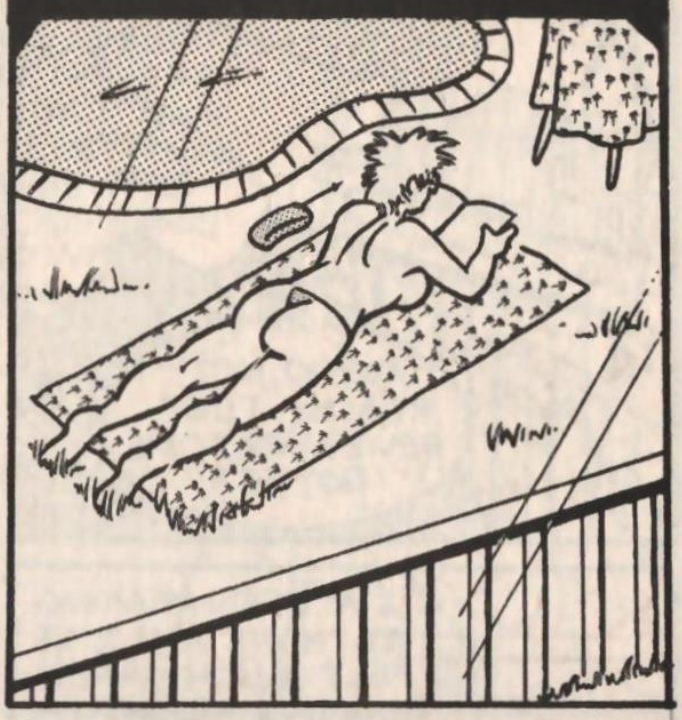
Musli

THERE. THAT'S DONE. NOW TO REVIEW WHAT I'VE REWRITTEN SO FAR.

Hell is beautiful. I should explain that for me 'beauty' lies in the futile struggle for perfection, not in it's achievement. That is Hell. To be perfect is to be cold, sterile and forever unchanging. That is Heaven. Besides, Hell is home.

Plato said that Evil was the lack of perfection and thus we, The Fallen Angels, share this bond of evil with humanity. Perhaps this is why, over the centuries, a few of us chose to live amongst you under the guise of mortal flesh. We came as explorers, adventurers, and yes, even lovers, for love was our downfall. However, as your world becomes more complex and harder to understand, fewer of us make the effort.

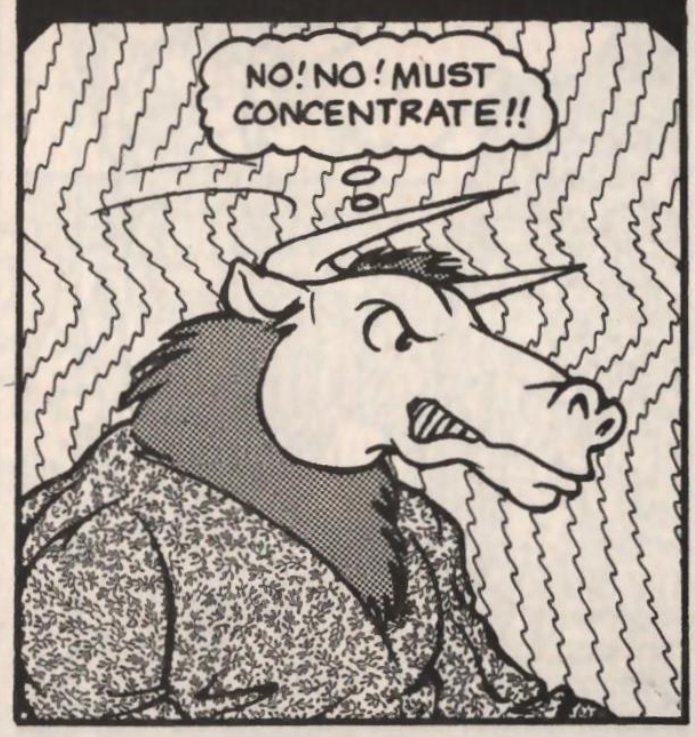
My voyage began as I was 'born' into your world by the traditional method, exchanged for a stillborn infant at birth. I was raised by my human parents with love and mutual respect as their own.



Hiding my true identity became second nature. I was a normal, even dull child. In my teen years, I gave my parents little cause for concern. In return, they gave me their trust.

I loved them, and they were proud of me as I grew into manhood, married, and pursued a career. Thus my life would have remained, if they had not tragically passed away.

I hadn't planned to reveal myself. It happened almost by accident. ☐ sudden impulse. My oldest friend asked me to be the best man at his wedding. ☐ church wedding.



I feel uncomfortable in churches for the same reasons a black person recoils from a slave pen or a Jew from Dachau. How could I justify this to my friends without appearing insane?

Naturally confused by my reluctance, my friend insisted that the church ceremony was simply a formality for the sake of the bride's parents; that I was taking my atheism 'too far'. I couldn't make him understand.

Of course, it was something of a surprise for him to witness his best friend and curling skip suddenly transformed into a creature off of a bookcover by Boris Vallejo...

HARD AT WORK I SEE.

OH NO, NOT REALLY. JUST REVIEWING SOME NOTES.

IF YOU'RE BUSY...

COME ON OVER. I'VE GOT LEMONADE IN THE FRIDGE.

I'VE BEEN MEANING TO THANK YOU. I'VE FELT MUCH SAFER JOGGING AROUND THE NEIGHBORHOOD WITHIN THE ZONE OF PROTECTION YOU'VE CREATED.

OH, I DID THAT TO KEEP AWAY THE RELIGIOUS FANATICS AND THE PRESS. I NEVER THOUGHT OF THIS AS BEING A PARTICULARLY DANGEROUS AREA OF TOWN.

WHEN YOU'RE A WOMAN, YOU CAN NEVER BE TOO SURE.

IT ALSO KEEPS MY EX-HUSBAND AT A DISTANCE.

TOM HASN'T BEEN GIVING YOU TROUBLE AGAIN?

NOT ANYMORE; BEFORE, HE'D SHOW UP AT THE DOOR OF "HIS" HOUSE DESPITE THE COURT ORDER. OF COURSE, HE'S STILL FIGHTING JOINT CUSTODY OF THE CHILDREN.

HE DOESN'T LIKE YOU AT ALL.

WHEN HE FOUND OUT ABOUT WHAT YOU ARE, HE WENT OFF THE DEEP END, INSISTING WE MOVE AWAY AT ONCE. I REFUSED. WE'VE ALWAYS BEEN GOOD NEIGHBOURS AND I THOUGHT HE WAS OVERREACTING. HE CALLED ME ALL THE EVIL NAMES HE COULD REMEMBER FROM SUNDAY SCHOOL AND WALKED OUT ON ME.

OH, REALLY, AH...I'VE BEEN SO BUSY, I DIDN'T KNOW...

THE NEXT TIME I SAW HIM, HE WAS LEADING A CHRISTIAN FASCIST DEMONSTRATION DEMANDING THAT YOU BE BURNED AT THE STAKE. WHEN I TRIED TO TALK TO HIM, HE BECAME HYSTERICAL, SCREAMED I WAS A WITCH AND A HARLOT. IF I'D STAYED, I THINK THEY WOULD'VE BURNT ME INSTEAD. NOW WE ONLY TALK ON THE TELEPHONE TO ARRANGE WHO GETS THE KIDS THIS WEEK AND WHO KNOWS WHAT HE'S TELLING THEM.

I'M SORRY, I HAD NO... I HATE TO THINK I RUINED YOUR MARRIAGE.

NO, PLEASE; DON'T THINK THAT. TOM AND I WERE ALREADY GROWING APART. TO BE HONEST, I WAS RELIEVED.

PERHAPS IT WAS A BLESSING.

HUMPH...

!?!
?
TAP
TAP

OH, HI, YASUKO, COME ON IN.

DON'T STOP NOW!

SO SORRY!

I... I WAS WONDERING IF I COULD BORROW A CUP...OF SUGAR ...AH.

AH!

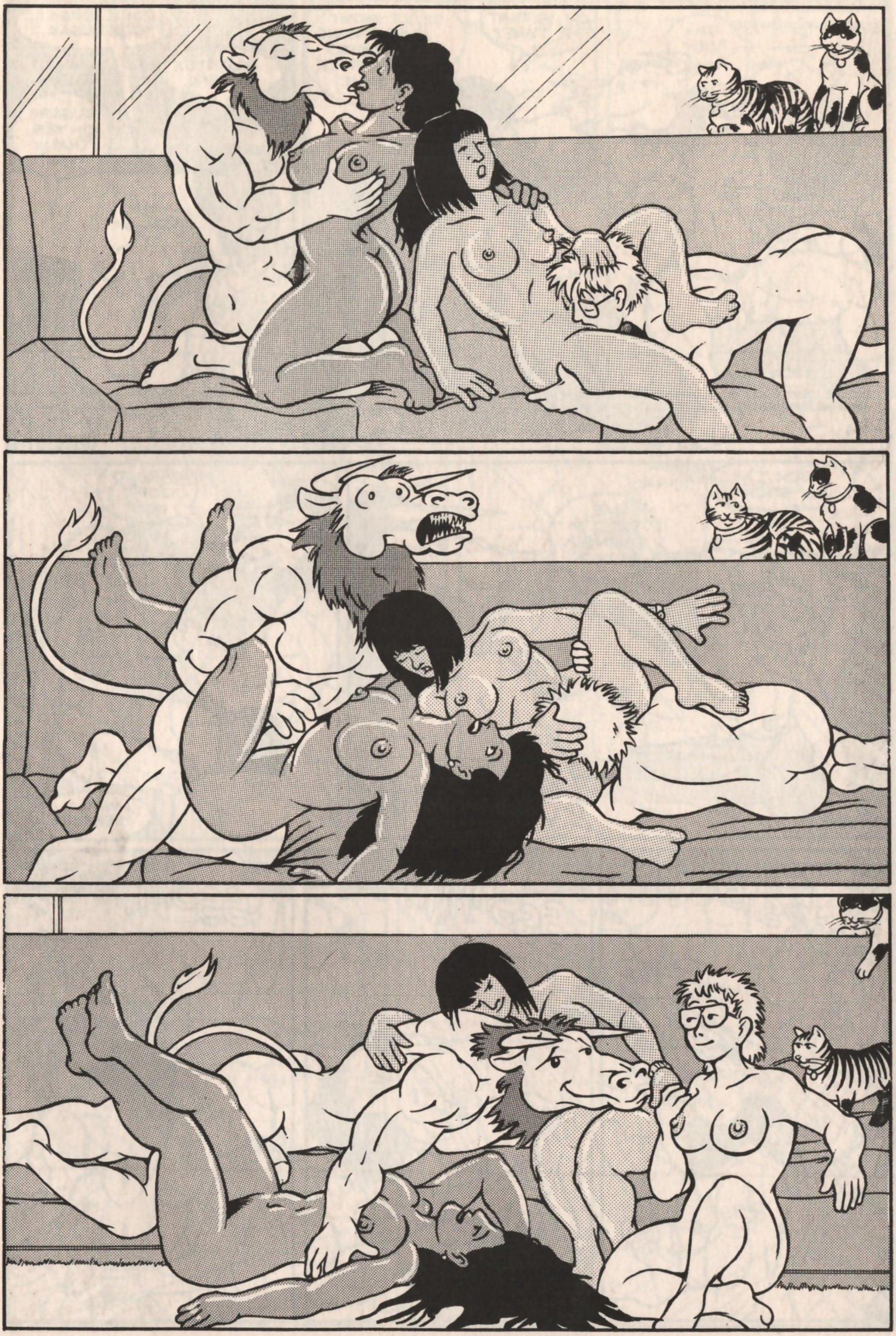
?!

?

?

ANYBODY HOME?

HELLO?
OH, YOU'VE STARTED WITHOUT ME!



OH, IS THAT THE TIME?

I MUST BE GETTING BACK TO THE OFFICE, SIGH.

DON'T FORGET YOUR SUGAR.

GOODBYE, HELEN!

SUGAR? OH YES, THANK YOU.

YUCK, I'M ALL STICKY.

ME, TOO. I'M TAKING A SHOWER.

CARE TO JOIN ME?

WITH PLEASURE.

Frash-shshhhhh...

Sssshhhhh...

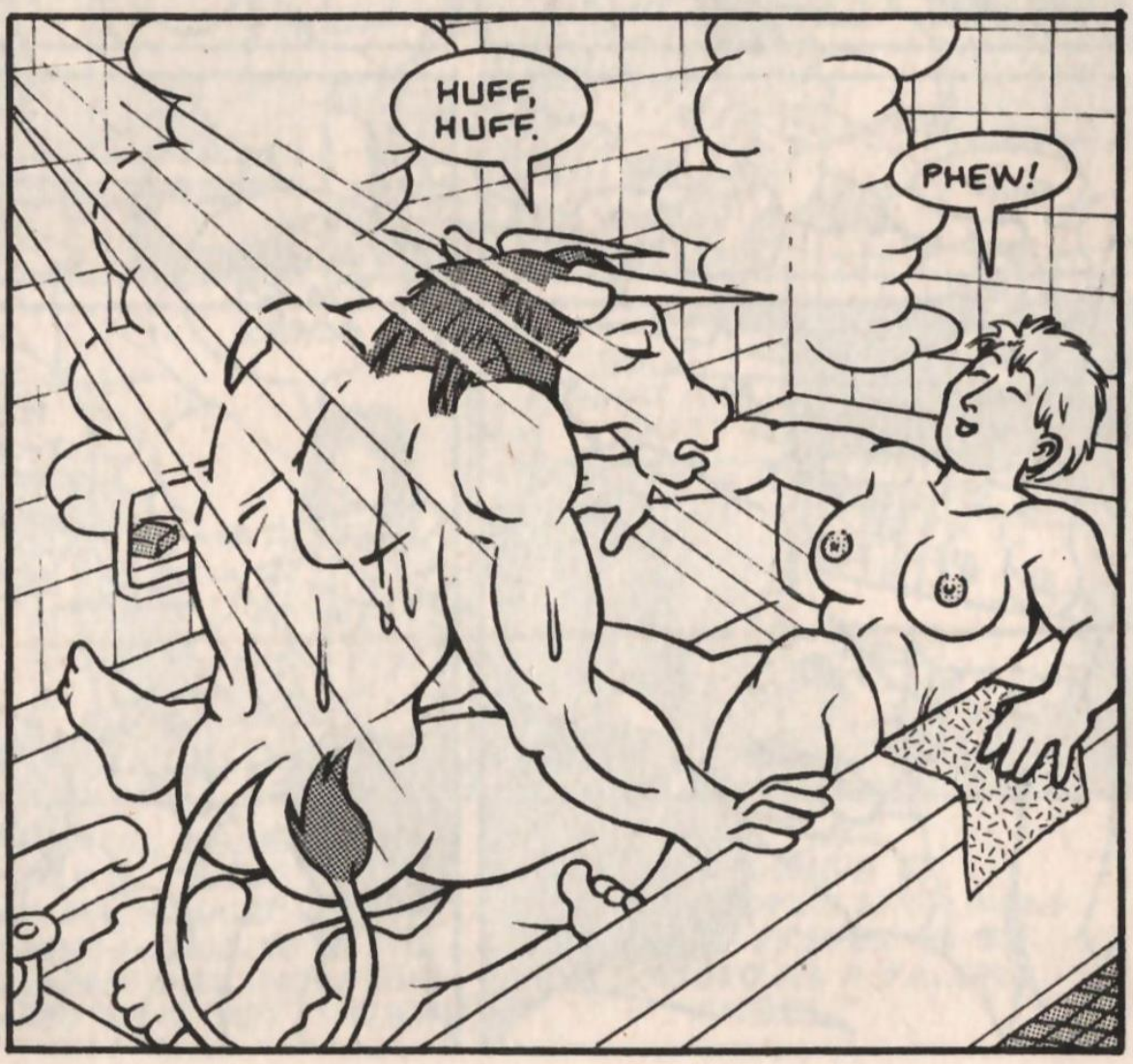
Sssshhhh...

OH MY-

WOW! YOU'RE INSATIABLE, AREN'T YOU?
WATCH IT!

AND YOU?
OH!

NOT MUCH ROOM...
WE'LL MANAGE.


HUFF, HUFF.
PHEW!

NOW WE'VE GOTTA START ALL OVER AGAIN.

HELEN, THERE'S SOMETHING PERSONAL I'VE BEEN MEANING TO ASK YOU ABOUT. MAY I?

GO AHEAD.

WHEN WE WERE IN HIGH SCHOOL, YOU WOULDN'T HAVE ANYTHING TO DO WITH ME, HOW COME?

WELL, AS A HUMAN, YOU MUST ADMIT YOU WEREN'T MUCH TO LOOK AT.

EXACTLY, YOU THOUGHT I WAS UNATTRACTIVE.

INSTEAD YOU WENT OUT WITH OBNOXIOUS JOCKS AND IT WAS FAIRLY OBVIOUS THEY TOOK ADVANTAGE OF YOUR DESIRE TO BE PART OF THE "IN" CROWD.

THEN AFTER GRADUATION, YOU ACTUALLY MARRIED ONE OF THEM; TOM, WHO EVERYONE AGREED WAS A BORDERLINE MISANTHROPE WITH A RAPIDLY DEVELOPING DRINKING PROBLEM. I COULDN'T UNDERSTAND...

HELEN? HELLO? HELEN?

Sniff

?

OH, HELEN, I'M SO SORRY...

YOU, YOU MUST THINK I'M PRETTY PATHETIC. ;SOB;

NO, NOT AT ALL. YOU'RE HUMAN, WHICH IS MORE THAN I'LL EVER BE.

YOU'RE SURE YOU ARE OKAY?

I'LL BE FINE.

OI!

I CANNOT BELIEVE I WAS SO BLINDLY INSENSITIVE. IT'S HARD TO REMEMBER WHAT IT WAS LIKE TO BE HUMAN. THEY'RE SO FRAGILE. NOW THAT I'VE RUINED HER MARRIAGE AND SELF-RESPECT, WHAT SHALL I DO WITH MYSELF?

MEOW?

I'M JUST TOO BUSHED TO WRITE - DAMN! ANOTHER DAY SHOT! OH WELL, MIGHT AS WELL REVIEW SOME OF MY TALK SHOW APPEARANCES AND PRETEND I'M DOING USEFUL RESEARCH. WHO KNOWS, I MIGHT FIND SOMETHING I'D MISSED BEFORE.

CLICK!

"UNTIL RECENTLY THIS WAS DOUGLAS MACDONALD, TO THE WORLD A PERFECTLY NORMAL ADVERTISING COPY-WRITER LIVING PEACEFULLY WITH HIS WIFE AND TWO CATS IN THE LOVELY CITY OF VANCOUVER, CANADA."

OH MAN, WAS THAT ME?

"DOUGLAS HAS TOLD THE WORLD HE IS A DEMON, A MYTHICAL CREATURE STRAIGHT FROM DANTE'S INFERNO. IS HE WHAT HE CLAIMS TO BE? IF SO, HIS VERY EXISTENCE WILL FORCE US ALL TO RECONSIDER OUR FUNDAMENTAL BELIEFS AND REALITY ITSELF."

"DOUGLAS MACDONALD IS WITH US TONIGHT ALONG WITH THE ONLY HUMAN UNTIL NOW WHO HAS SHARED HIS SECRET - HIS WIFE."

"DOUG, WHAT ARE YOU?"

"MANY THINGS TO MANY PEOPLE WITH MANY NAMES. I PREFER TO BE DESCRIBED AS A FALLEN ANGEL."

"WHY DID YOU REVEAL YOURSELF?"

"I WAS TIRED OF LIVING A LIE. I HAVE NOTHING TO BE ASHAMED OF."

"HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THE SATANISTS WHO CLAIM TO WORSHIP YOU?"

"I'D ADVISE THEM TO GET A LIFE."

CLAP CLAP CLAP

"HONESTLY, I'M TIRED OF THESE DELUDED MORONS CHASING AFTER ME USING MY NAME AS AN EXCUSE FOR THEIR BEHAVIOUR. I FIND THEIR OFFERINGS INSULTING AND I DON'T EVEN LIKE HEAVY METAL MUSIC!"

HA HA HA HA!

"SO YOUR ADVICE TO THEM IS...?"

"FIND SOMEONE ELSE TO KISS ASS TO. I CHERISH FREEDOM TOO MUCH TO WORSHIP OR BE WORSHIPPED."

"MAGGIE, WHEN DID YOU DISCOVER YOUR HUSBAND'S SECRET?"

"LONG BEFORE WE WERE MARRIED, IN HIGH SCHOOL. I WAS BARELY AWARE OF HIS EXISTENCE UNTIL ONE NIGHT AFTER A SCHOOL DANCE."

"I WAS CHASED DOWN BY A CAR-LOAD OF DRUNKEN JOCKS OUT TO PROVE THEIR MANHOOD BY RAPING ME. I FOUGHT THEM THE BEST I COULD, BUT I WAS OUTNUMBERED."

"THEN OUT OF THE BUSHES LEAPT THIS... THIS BELLOWING MONSTER WHO SCATTERED MY ATTACKERS. BEFORE I KNEW WHAT WAS HAPPENING, I'M IN MY BEDROOM AT HOME, ALONE."

"NONE OF US MENTIONED IT TO ANY-ONE. I SAW MY ATTACKERS IN SCHOOL THE NEXT DAY. I KNOW IT WAS WRONG BUT WHO WOULD HAVE BELIEVED ME? I ALSO SAW DOUGLAS AS IF FOR THE FIRST TIME. HE'D RETURNED TO HUMAN FORM, BUT SOMEHOW I KNEW."

"I WANT TO POINT OUT THAT I NORMALLY AVOID USING "SUPER-NATURAL" POWERS. IT ISN'T RIGHT AND IT DRAWS ATTENTION. HOWEVER, I THOUGHT A SHORT MANIFESTATION WOULD BE SAFE AND EFFECTIVE."

"WE WERE MARRIED FOUR YEARS LATER."

"EVERYONE THOUGHT I HAD LOST MY MIND."

"DOES IT SURPRISE YOU THAT DOUGLAS IS NOW CONSIDERED ONE OF AMERICA'S SEXIEST MEN?"

"OTHER THAN THE FACT HE'S NEITHER A MAN NOR AMERICAN, NO NOT AT ALL."

"HOW DO YOU FEEL ABOUT THAT YOURSELF, DOUGLAS?"

"WELL, I'M..."

CLICK!

LAZY BONES.

"... CONCERNED."

HARD AT WORK, I SEE.

:SNORT: HUH, HMM?

HAIL, PRINCE OF DARKNESS!

VERY FUNNY. *YAWN*... HOW ARE THE PUBLISHERS?

AWAITING THE SECOND DRAFT.

GROAN!

I GOT NOTHING ACCOMPLISHED TODAY! YOU WOULDN'T BELIEVE WHAT'S BEEN GOING ON HERE!

TRY ME.

FIRST, I PRETTY MUCH RAPED OUR POSTAL PERSON, OR SHE ME - I'M NOT SURE WHICH.

POOR BABY.

THEN HELEN DROPPED IN, THEN YASUKO, THEN LAKSHMI FOR OUR REGULAR BI-WEEKLY ORGY; AMAZING HOW THEY KNOW TO SHOW UP ALL AT THE SAME TIME...

THEN ONCE MORE IN THE SHOWER WITH HELEN. I JUST CAN'T HELP IT. I'M SORRY!

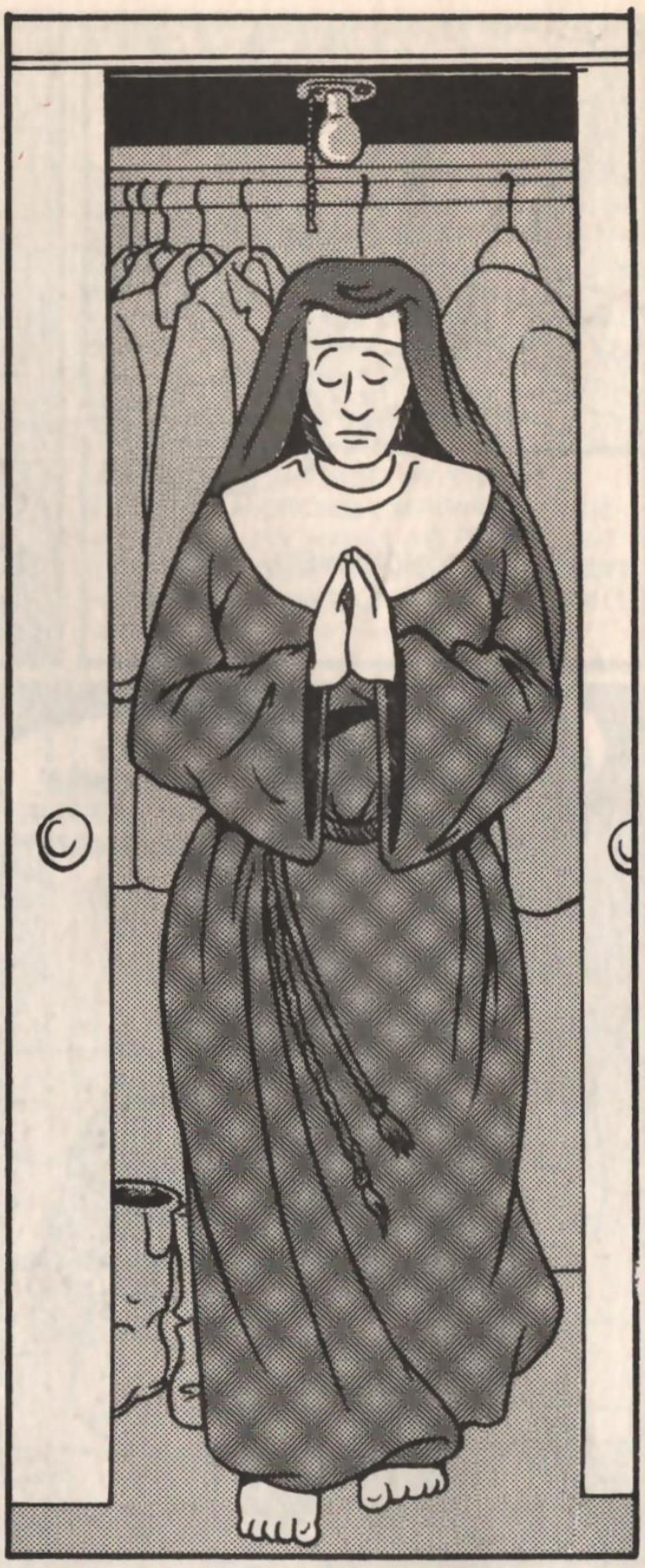
CAN YOU FORGIVE ME?

MAGGIE, ARE YOU LISTENING?

OH NO! NOT THAT! NOT THE NUN BIT, NOT TONIGHT! I'M EXHAUSTED!!

DEMURELY THE INNOCENT VIRGIN NOVICE ENTERS THE CHAPEL FOR PIOUS PRAYERS...

LATIN MUMBO-JUMBO.



IN SILENT PRAYER, I CALL UPON THE HOLY SPIRIT.

THIS IS NOT GOING TO WORK, YOU KNOW.

OH LORD! I CAN FEEL YOUR HOT WHITE LIGHT CARESS ME.

I'M COMPLETELY INDIFFERENT.

YOU ENTER ME!

YOU FILL MY SPIRIT WITH YOUR POWER, YOU PIERCE MY BODY TO THE SOUL!

HAVE YOU SEEN THE CROSS-WORD?

OH RAPTURE! OH ECSTACY!

NOT EVEN WATCHING.

OOOOOH MY LORD!

BLESSED BE THE LORD!

OH HORROR! WHAT GOES ON? I AM ASSAULTED!

HA HA- TOO LATE, MY PRETTY!!

UNHAND ME, VILE CREA-TURE!

PERHAPS YOU WOULD PREFER SOME SOLID FLESH TO HOLY GHOST GROPING?

AWAY, BEAST! I AM DESTINED FOR ANOTHER!

THAT WUSS!? C'MON!

OH VILE DESECRATION! AM I TO BE FORCED INTO ACTS BOTH PROFANE AND UNNATURAL?

BUT OF COURSE!

AH YES, SINCE THE BEGINNING WE HAVE HAD OUR WAY...

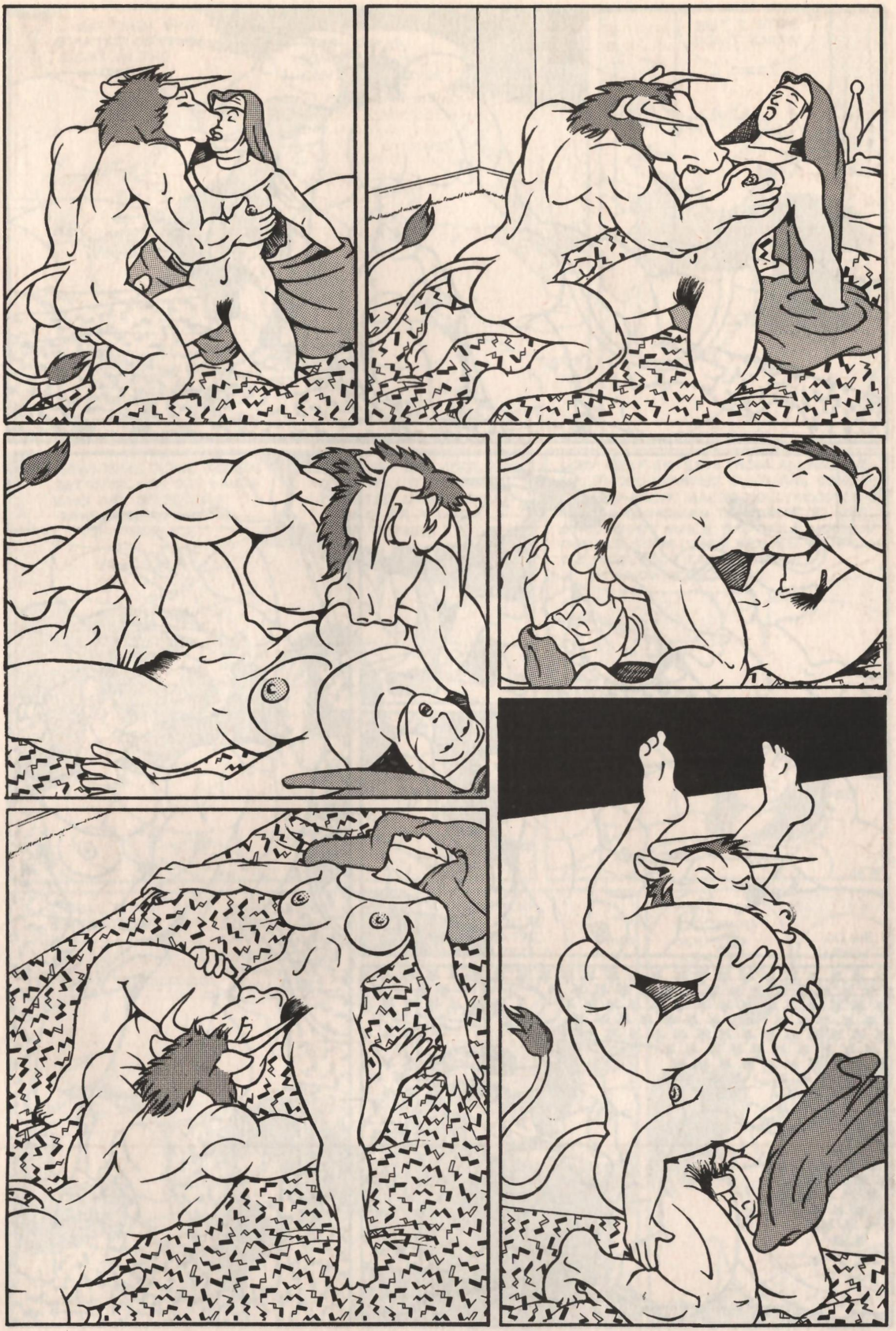
WE HAVE RAPED, REPRESSED AND SLAUGHTERED COUNTLESS WOMEN TO INDULGE OUR RAGE AND QUENCH OUR PASSIONS, FROM THE BURNING CITY PUT TO THE SACK...

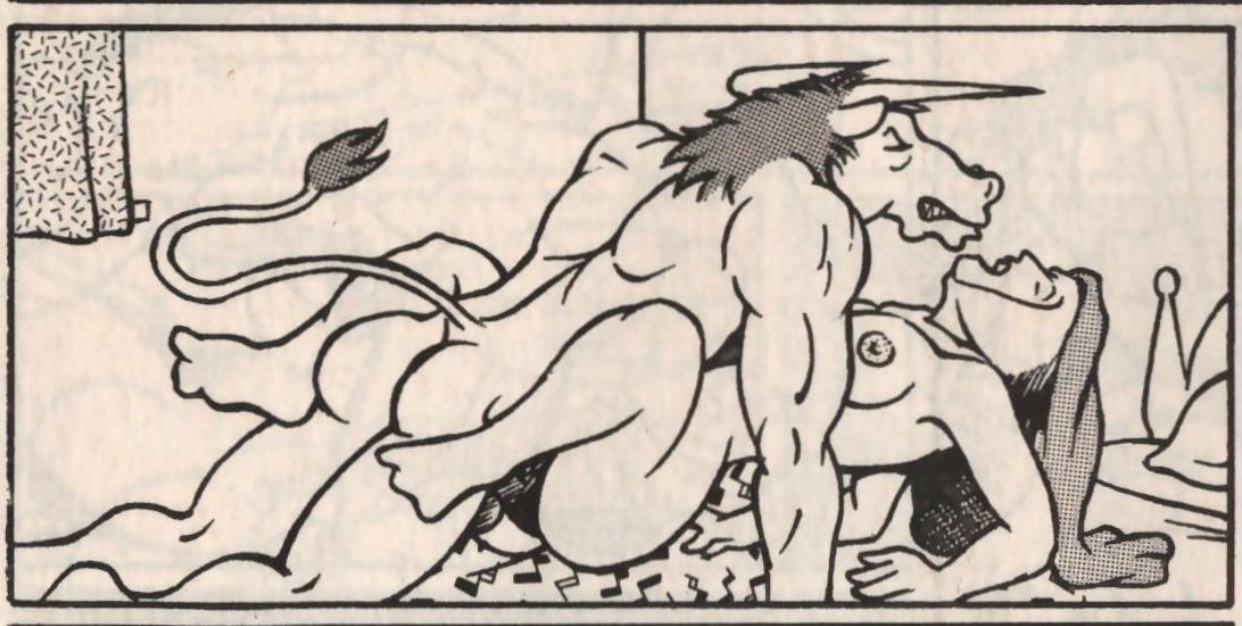
...TO THE MARRIAGE BED.

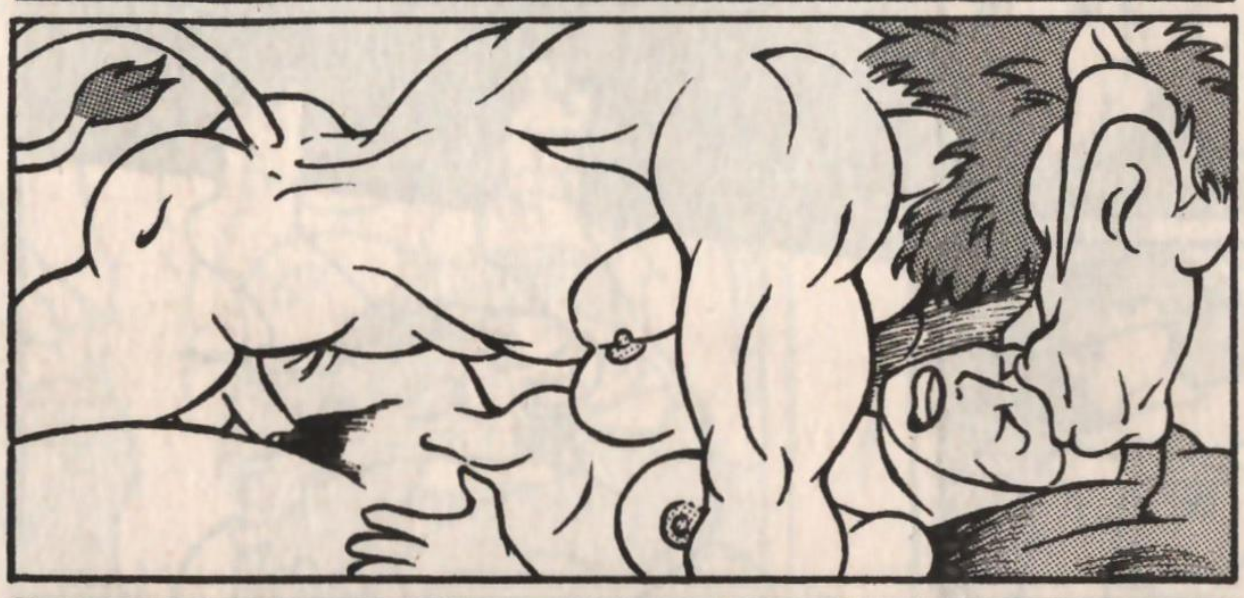
HOWEVER, IN MY LONG EXPERIENCE, I'VE FOUND THE THRILL OF THESE CRIMES DO NOT COMPARE TO THE SWEETNESS OF A KISS FREELY GIVEN.

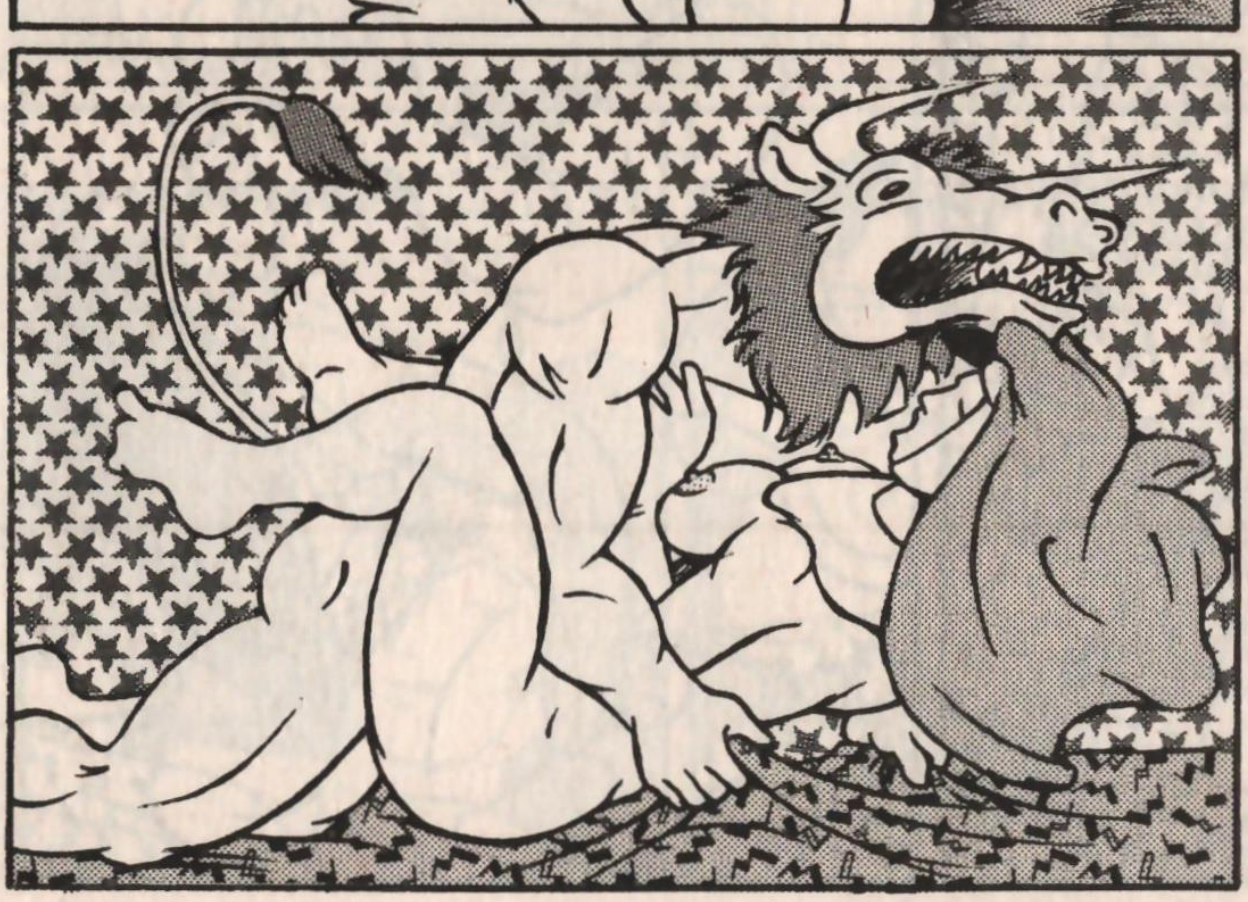
WELL...

IF YOU PUT IT THAT WAY...









...SO THEN SHE STARTED CRYING RIGHT IN THE SHOWER...

OH DOUG, SOMETIMES YOU CAN BE SO DENSE!

BUT I STILL DON'T KNOW.

WHAT?

HOW COME SOME WOMEN GET INVOLVED WITH MEN WHO ARE OBVIOUSLY DANGEROUSLY PRONE TO VIOLENCE?

I DOUBT SHE COULD'VE TOLD YOU. IT IS A COMPLICATED QUESTION. COULD BE A LOT OF THINGS.

LOW SELF-ESTEEM FROM AN ABUSIVE CHILDHOOD, WARPED CULTURAL CONDITIONING FROM MACHO HOLLYWOOD CRAP TEACHING WOMEN TO SUBMIT TO THE STRONGEST MALE. BAD ROLE MODELS. THRILLS. SOMETIMES WOMEN FIND THEMSELVES TRAPPED WITH NOWHERE TO GO.

I STILL DON'T UNDERSTAND.

WHO KNOWS, SOME PEOPLE CAN'T IMAGINE MAKING LOVE TO ANYONE THEY LIKE.

DON'T YOU THINK YOU'RE ASKING THE WRONG PERSON THE WRONG QUESTION?

WHAT DO YOU MEAN?

DID IT OCCUR TO YOU TO ASK TOM WHY HE WAS SUCH AN ASSHOLE?

NO, WE AREN'T ON SPEAKING TERMS.

WHAT IS WRONG?

IT'S DIFFICULT, BUT I'LL TRY TO PUT IT INTO WORDS. WHEN I CAME OUT AS A DEMON I EXPECTED THE FEAR. I UNDERSTOOD THEIR ANXIETY, FOR PEOPLE I REPRESENT THE DARK SIDE OF THEMSELVES, THEIR POTENTIAL FOR EVIL AND SOME HATE ME FOR IT.

BUT AS WELL I HAVE BECOME A STAR. I'M LOVED AND DESIRED BY PERFECT STRANGERS IN A WAY I NEVER EXPECTED. I MUST ADMIT IT FRIGHTENS ME.

BUT WHY?

SOMETIMES I WONDER, COULD IT BE THIS POTENTIAL FOR EVIL, THIS REPUTATION FOR VIOLENCE, THIS EDGE WHICH ATTRACTS THEM? DO PEOPLE REALLY WISH TO SURRENDER THEMSELVES TO A POWERFUL FIGURE OF EVIL?

YOU'VE GOT IT WRONG. IT'S BECAUSE YOU'VE PROVEN YOU'RE NOT EVIL THAT PEOPLE ARE ATTRACTED TO YOU!

I'M NOT SURE, PERHAPS I AM A MONSTER. I'M AFRAID SOMEDAY I'LL LOSE CONTROL AND HURT SOMEONE.

YOU?!! YOU COULDN'T HURT ANYONE!

YOU'RE MUCH TOO STRONG FOR THAT.

Z.

SHHH!

SCRATCH SCRATCH

WELCOME, SIR, I DIDN'T EXPECT YOU.

Oh, nothing official. Just a casual visit. Wanted to see how you are doing.

I'M DOING WELL, THANK YOU. CAN I GET YOU ANYTHING?

No, thank you "Douglas". You must know that the fact you've gone public has caused much heated debate in the council. Not everyone approves.

They say you're going too far, that soon we will no longer be respected by mortals.

RESPECTED OR FEARED? THERE IS A DIFFERENCE. NOT EVEN GOD KNOWS THAT. DO YOU DISAPPROVE?

No, I want to see what happens next. I do question your wisdom. I doubt humanity will accept you once the novelty has worn off. After all, not all of us have been as well-behaved in the past as you are now.

NOR HAVE WE BEEN AS BAD AS OUR OPPRESSORS CLAIM. AFTER CENTURIES OF PROPAGANDA AGAINST US, IT IS TIME TO RIGHT THE BALANCE. TO TELL OUR SIDE OF THE WORLD'S GREATEST STORY.

True, still Moloch complains you make us sound like a bunch of New Age wimps.

HA HA HA, OF COURSE HE'D SAY THAT! I DO MISS THEM.

FOR FAR TOO LONG HUMANITY HAS USED US TO JUSTIFY THEIR CRIMES. WITHOUT US TO BLAME, THEY WOULD HAVE TO TAKE RESPONSIBILITY FOR THEIR OWN ACTIONS.

Heavy, but enough of that. How's your research paper coming along?

VERY WELL. I'M LEARNING A GREAT DEAL, HOWEVER I CANNOT CLAIM TO UNDERSTAND IT ALL. MORTALS ARE CONTRARY CREATURES WHO LEAD CONFUSING LIVES.

THEY DESIRE RESPECT BUT ARE FORCED TO ACCEPT DAILY HUMILIATIONS. VERY COMPLEX.

Sounds frustrating.

OH NO! THAT'S WHAT MAKES IT INTERESTING! THIS PAPER COULD TAKE DECADES!

Hi, there.

I'm sure it will make interesting reading. However, I must be going.

GOOD NIGHT, SIR, THANKS FOR YOUR SUPPORT.

It's nothing. Say hello to your lovely wife for me, won't you?

Take care of her and yourself, remember...

The fires of the Inquisition still burn...

WRITTEN AND PENCILLED BY · COLIN UPTON
INKED BY · ERIC BLUMRICH
SCREENED BY · KAJA MURPHY
LETTERED BY · SUSAN DORNE
EDITED BY · PHIL FOGLIO

And Now, A Word From Our Sponsors . . .

XXXenophile

XXXenophile is the happy-go-lucky, politically correct X-rated comic that proves that sex is still the funniest thing people can do without penguins or high explosives.

All stories written & penciled by Phil Foglio

- ❑ **XXXenophile # 1- inked by Mark Nelson, Doug Rice & Julie Sczesny.**
- ❑ XXXenophile #2- inked by Hilary Barta, Matt Howarth, Delphyne Mori & Gordon Purcell.
- ❑ **XXXenophile # 3- inked by Randy Crawford, William Messner-Loebs, Brian Thomas & Ruth Thompson.**
- ❑ XXXenophile #4- inked by Paul Guinan, Lea Hernandez, Adam Hughes & John Workman.
- ❑ **XXXenophile # 5- inked by Donna Barr, Stephen R. Bissette, David Cherry, Shon Howell & Bill Willingham.**
- ❑ XXXenophile # 6- inked by David Lee Anderson, Stephen De Stefano, Tom Verre´ & Vicky Wyman.
- ❑ **XXXenophile # 7- inked by Frank Kelly & Laura Freas, Rantz Hosely, Barb Kaalberg & Steve Sullivan.**
- ❑ XXXenophile # 8 - inked by Lee Burks, Lela Dowling, Kevin Eastman, Peter Hsu & Kelley Jones.

In addition, we have our *XXXenophile Presents* series, bringing you quality erotica from different artists and writers. Edited by Phil Foglio.

- ❑ XXXenophile Presents #1; Volcanic Nights. Written, Penciled & Inks by Julie Ann Sczesny, with additional inks by Ruth Thompson & Vicky Wyman.
- ❑ **XXXenophile Presents #2; Incubus**. Written & Penciled by Colin Upton, Inked by Eric Blumrich & screened by Kaia Murphy.

Every single issue is still in print, and should be available in enlightened Comic Shops everywhere. But, if you can't find them, relax. Issues are available directly from the publisher for $4.00 each. (U.S. currency), which includes P & H! Minnesota residents add 6% sales tax.

Visa/MC accepted-

No_____Exp_____

Palliard Press c/o Dreamhaven Books,
1309 4th St. S.E., Mpls, MN, 55414-2029.
Or call (612) 379-8924. FAX # (612) 379-0657.

Name_____

Address_____

City_____State_____Zip_____

You must state that you are over 18!

MOO, EVERBODY... I'M MR. COW. I'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT THE BOOKS BEING PUBLISHED BY THOSE NICE PEOPLE AT **MU PRESS.**

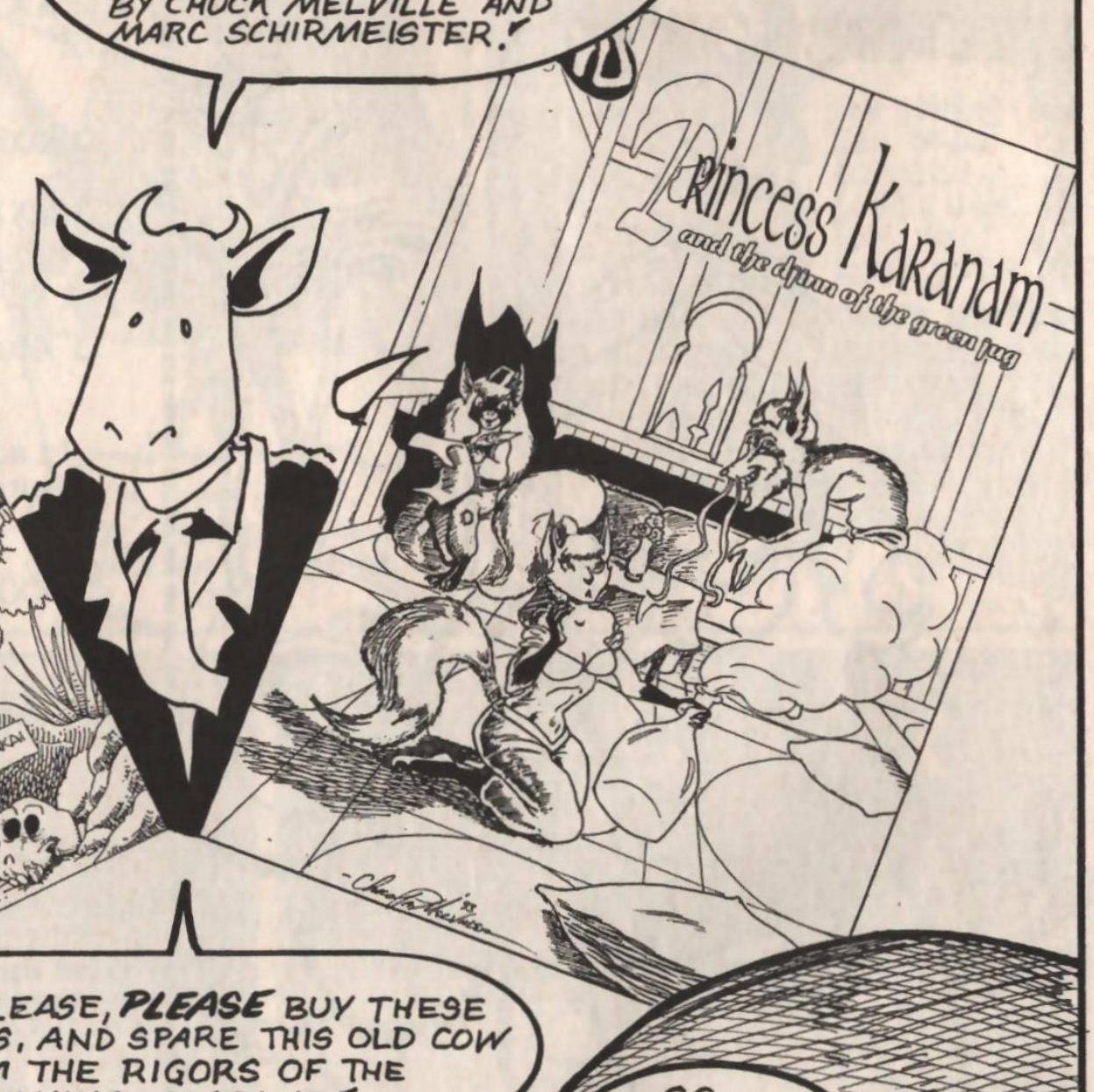
...AND **PLEASE** PAY VERY CLOSE ATTENTION, SINCE THIS COULD VERY WELL MEAN MY JOB.

RIBBIT

RIBBIT

THE SECOND ISSUE OF OUR ANTHROPOMORPHIC PIN-UP BOOK, **BEAUTY OF THE BEASTS**, IS DUE IN APRIL, WITH SUMPTUOUS ART BY STAN SAKAI, STEVE GALLACCI, PHIL FOGLIO, AND A HOST OF OTHERS!

AND IN MARCH IS THE TALE OF **PRINCESS KARANAM**, EXCERPTED FROM PAUL KIDD'S NOVEL, **THE FANGS OF KA'ATH**; ADAPTED AND ILLUSTRATED BY CHUCK MELVILLE AND MARC SCHIRMEISTER!



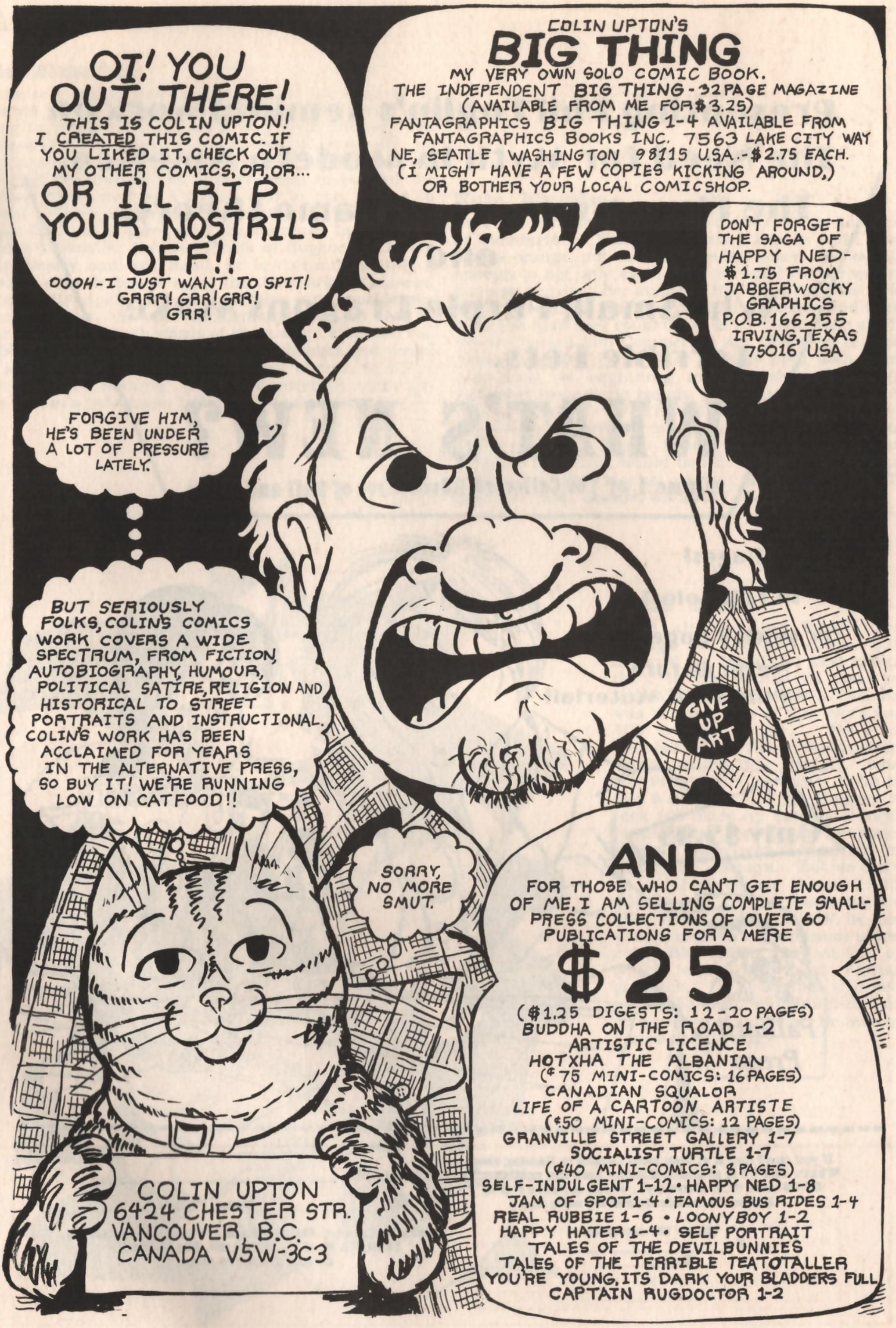
SO PLEASE, **PLEASE** BUY THESE BOOKS, AND SPARE THIS OLD COW FROM THE RIGORS OF THE MILKING MACHINE!

SO... HOW'S THE PASTE-UP COMING?

RIBBIT.

MU Press is pleased to present a full array of furry titles, ranging from PG-13: Jeff Wood's Snowbuni, the pinup title Beauty of the Beasts; to R: Paul Kidd's Princess Karanam adapted by Chuck Melville; to X: the anthology Wild Kingdom. To order, just send your name and address with a check or money order to: MU Press, 5014-D Roosevelt Way NE, Seattle, WA 98105.

☐	Beauty of the Beasts 1	2.50
☐	2	2.50
☐	Princess Karanam	2.50
☐	Snowbuni	3.25
☐	Wild Kingdom 1	2.50
☐	2	2.50
☐	Catalog	(free for SASE)

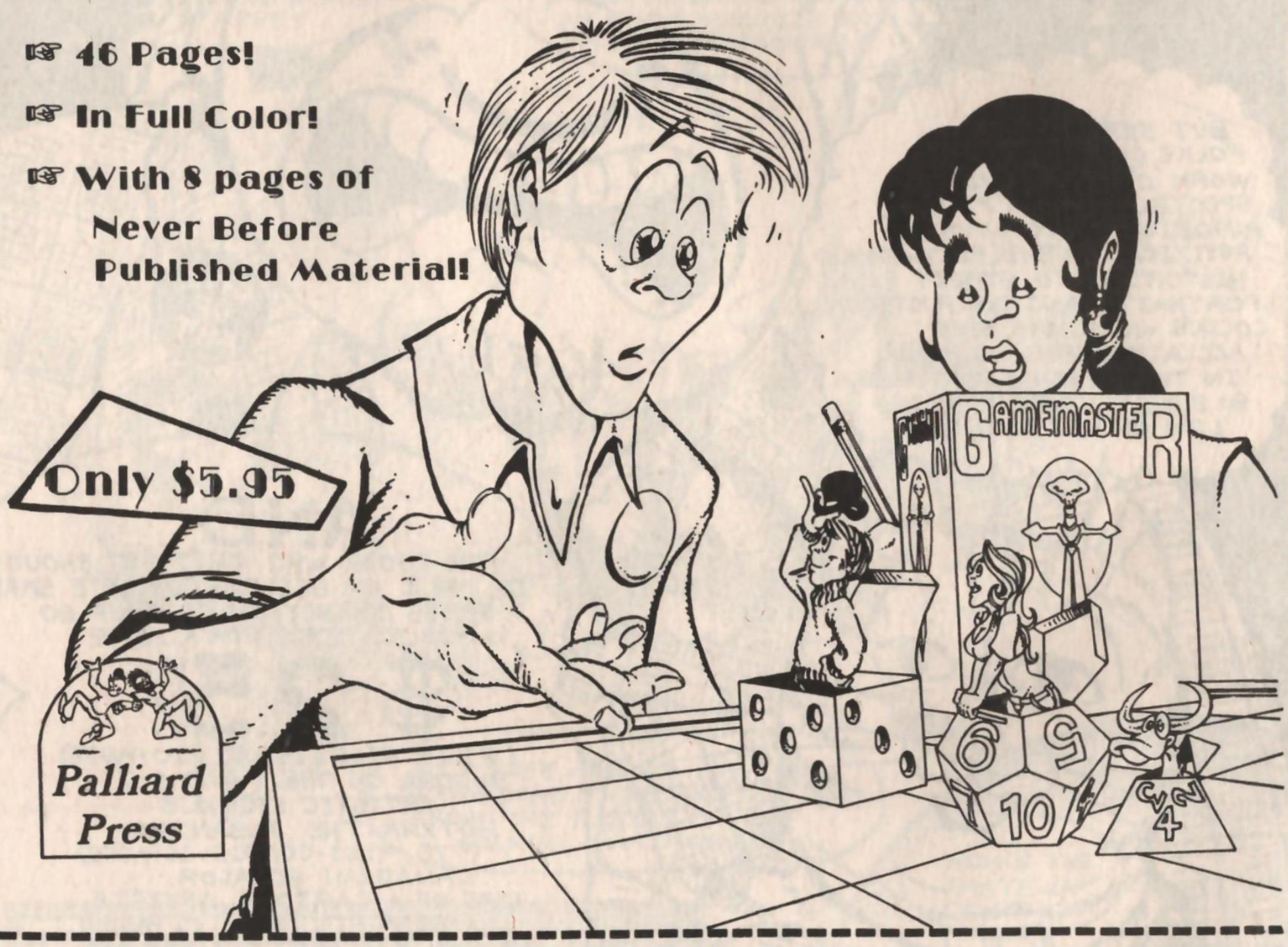

OI! YOU OUT THERE!
THIS IS COLIN UPTON! I CREATED THIS COMIC. IF YOU LIKED IT, CHECK OUT MY OTHER COMICS, OR, OR...
OR I'LL RIP YOUR NOSTRILS OFF!!
OOOH-I JUST WANT TO SPIT! GARR! GAR! GRR! GRR!
COLIN UPTON'S
BIG THING
MY VERY OWN SOLO COMIC BOOK.
THE INDEPENDENT BIG THING-32 PAGE MAGAZINE (AVAILABLE FROM ME FOR $3.25)
FANTAGRAPHICS BIG THING 1-4 AVAILABLE FROM FANTAGRAPHICS BOOKS INC. 7563 LAKE CITY WAY NE, SEATTLE WASHINGTON 98115 U.S.A.-$2.75 EACH.
(I MIGHT HAVE A FEW COPIES KICKING AROUND,) OR BOTHER YOUR LOCAL COMICSHOP.
DON'T FORGET THE SAGA OF HAPPY NED- $1.75 FROM JABBERWOCKY GRAPHICS P.O.B. 166255 IRVING, TEXAS 75016 U.S.A
FORGIVE HIM, HE'S BEEN UNDER A LOT OF PRESSURE LATELY.
BUT SERIOUSLY FOLKS, COLIN'S COMICS WORK COVERS A WIDE SPECTRUM, FROM FICTION, AUTOBIOGRAPHY, HUMOUR, POLITICAL SATIRE, RELIGION AND HISTORICAL TO STREET PORTRAITS AND INSTRUCTIONAL. COLIN'S WORK HAS BEEN ACCLAIMED FOR YEARS IN THE ALTERNATIVE PRESS, SO BUY IT! WE'RE RUNNING LOW ON CATFOOD!!
GIVE UP ART
SORRY, NO MORE SMUT.
AND
FOR THOSE WHO CAN'T GET ENOUGH OF ME, I AM SELLING COMPLETE SMALL-PRESS COLLECTIONS OF OVER 60 PUBLICATIONS FOR A MERE
$25
($1.25 DIGESTS: 12-20 PAGES)
BUDDHA ON THE ROAD 1-2
ARTISTIC LICENCE
HOTXHA THE ALBANIAN
(¢75 MINI-COMICS: 16 PAGES)
CANADIAN SQUALOR
LIFE OF A CARTOON ARTISTE
(¢50 MINI-COMICS: 12 PAGES)
GRANVILLE STREET GALLERY 1-7
SOCIALIST TURTLE 1-7
(¢40 MINI-COMICS: 8 PAGES)
SELF-INDULGENT 1-12 • HAPPY NED 1-8
JAM OF SPOT 1-4 • FAMOUS BUS RIDES 1-4
REAL RUBBIE 1-6 • LOONYBOY 1-2
HAPPY HATER 1-4 • SELF PORTRAIT
TALES OF THE DEVILBUNNIES
TALES OF THE TERRIBLE TEATOTALLER
YOU'RE YOUNG, ITS DARK YOUR BLADDERS FULL
CAPTAIN RUGDOCTOR 1-2
COLIN UPTON
6424 CHESTER STR.
VANCOUVER, B.C.
CANADA V5W-3C3

Presenting Phil Foglio's seminal work on The Need for Myth in Modern America, The Finer Nuances of Game Theory, and Why Small, Purple Dragons Make Terrible Pets.

WHAT'S NEW?

volume 1 of The Collected Adventures of Phil and Dixie

- ☞ 46 Pages!
- ☞ In Full Color!
- ☞ With 8 pages of Never Before Published Material!



If you can't find it at your local Comics or Gaming shop, What's New #1 is available directly from the publisher for $6.95 each (U.S. Currency) , which includes P & H. Minnesota residents add 6% sales tax.

VISA / MC accepted.

No._____

Exp. _____

Name_____

Address_____

City_____State_____Zip_____

Send all orders to; Palliard Press c/o Dreamhaven Books, 1309 4th St. S.E., Mpls., MN, 55414-2029.
Or call (612) 379-8924.

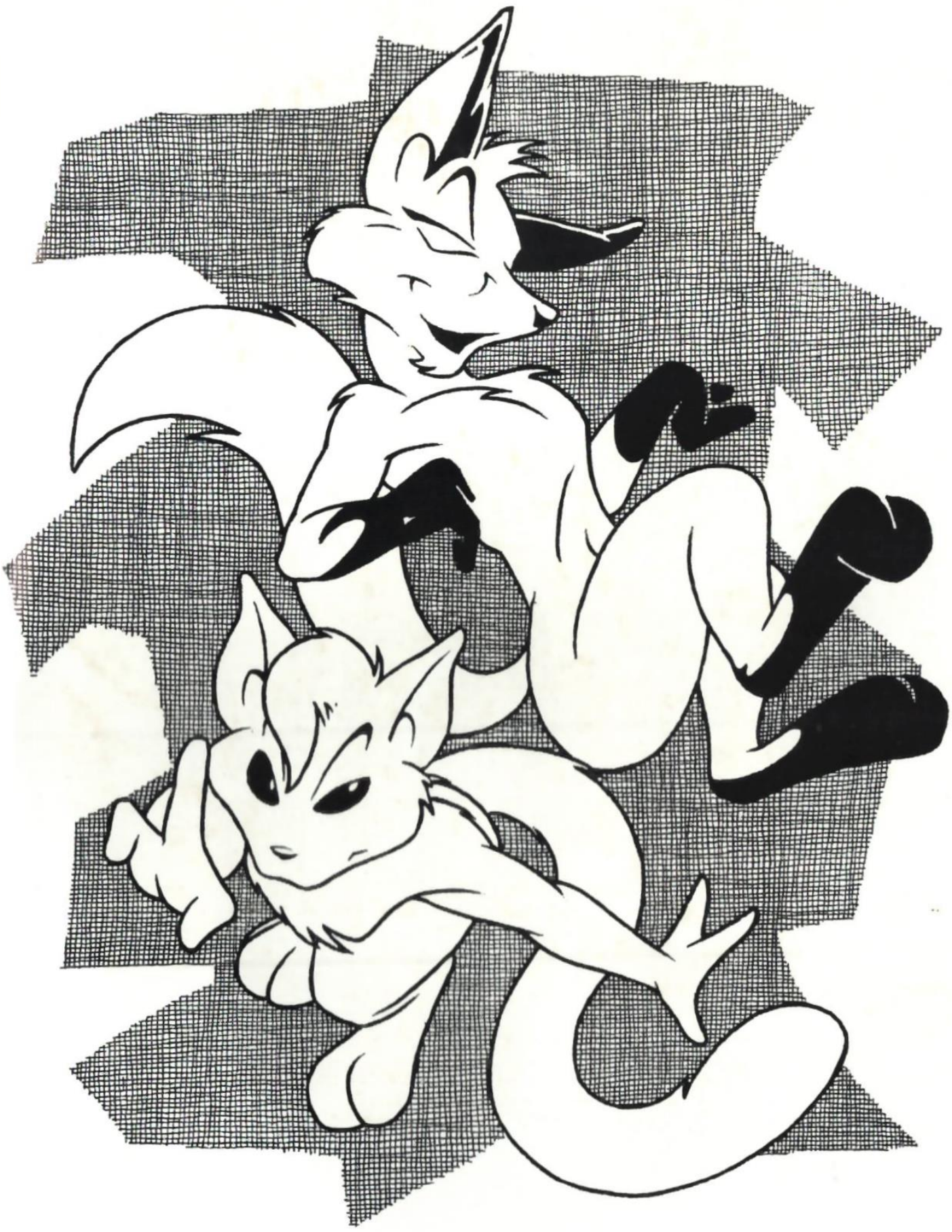
In This Issue...

Eric Blumrich-

is the sole artist, writer and letterer of 156 comics, in addition to 76 books of contemporary Art Criticism. Living in cryogenic suspension in a sealed bunker 100 kilometers below Ayers Rock in central Australia, he often sends holographic projections of himself, dressed solely in day-glo pasties and G-string to control the shadow government of Canada, and to play drums in limited U-2 engagements. In addition to developing a Faster-Than-Light drive with the currently incarcerated Lyndon LaRouche and the ghosts of Eugene V. Debbs, Elvis Presley and Ayn Rand, he is currently writing a musical comedy based upon the Jonestown Massacre, which will open in every major city worldwide, simultaneously. He often accidentally blows up near by solar systems through efforts of sheer will. Fans can call 1-900-LUV-ERIC for a daily spiritual thought and verbal wet kiss on the butt ($2.00 for the first minute, $1.00 for each additional minute). If you are under 18, please get your parent's permission before you read this comic.

Kaja Murphy -

Kaja served time at the Fine Arts Dept. of the University of Washington. There she learned how to paint cinder blocks orange, put them in a public place, and talk fast enough to not only avoid great personal embarrassment, but also convince her audience that what they saw before them was both a profound political statement and worthy of all the cash they could throw at it. Since then she has thrown herself into Commercial Art "The kind that pays *honest* money", and, after a nasty bout with Ramen poisoning, is beginning to have second thoughts regarding her artistic morals. She has appeared in MU Press' BEAUTY OF THE BEASTS, and is actively dispensing her artwork to various science fiction fanzines and artshows. If you have a fanzine or convention program book that would benefit from some artistically rendered cinder blocks, contact **Kaja Murphy, 6756 16th Ave. N.W., Seattle, WA 98117-5513.**



Colin Upton-

Colin attended the Emily Carr College of Art & Design, but dropped out "As all the best artists do." In the Winter '92 issue of VANCOUVER STEP MAGAZINE, he was declared one of that city's top 100 creative people. He is a member of a 'Noise Destruction Band' called The Haters, who smash things in 3/4 time. Colin is also a member of 'Puke Theatre', a rock trio made up entirely of local cartoonists, for which he plays drums. "We're sort of legendary in Vancouver," he says, "But we don't do a lot of dinner theatre." In addition to regular cartoons for THE VANCOUVER REVIEW, he has written and drawn five issues of his comic BIG THING, the last four of which came out from Fanta-graphics. He has also self published over sixty mini-comics on a variety of subjects. He lives in Vancouver, Canada.

"DENNIS' WOMEN TRANSCEND THE ORDINARY. LIKE NIKKI CHARM, BARDOT, AND BARBARELLA, **MARA** WAS BORN **HOT.**"

FRANK THORNE

DENNIS CRAMER'S MARA RETURNS

COVER BY
P. CRAIG RUSSELL

FOREWORD BY
FRANK THORNE

- ASK YOUR DEALER ABOUT SIGNED AND NUMBERED MARA PRINTS!
- WRITE IN FOR FREE ORIGINAL ARTWORK (DETAILS INSIDE MARA 1)!